

Banquet Buddies



by Tammy Littrell
Daphne Erhart and Joel Brauer grin for photographer Tammy Littrell at the ASB Valentine's Day banquet at the Cornhusker Hotel in Lincoln. Check out several other happy dates in our Valentine banquet gallery on page 10.

The numbers of love

An analysis of Union's social scene

Brian Ruckle

Editor

"Nobody ever dates here at Union," is a comment I heard several times from various people this year.

In the spirit of the upcoming fourteenth of February, the Clocktower surveyed 91 students to see if there was any truth in the claims made about Union's dating scene. Also, we examined many of the attitudes and perceptions on the topics of dating, love and marriage.

Maybe Union students aren't as frisky as the squirrels who share their campus, but people do date and fall in love. Although we don't have any stats from Southern or Walla Walla with which to compare ours, the numbers suggest that the majority of people have gone out on a date this year and that those who do date, go out often.

There are approximately 99 unattached men and 130 unattached women that live in the dormitories and more live off campus. Of those surveyed, 69% of single men and

61% of single women had gone on a formal date this year.

Of the single dating population that dates, most go out regularly. More people went on a date within a week of the poll, 43% of men and 52% of women, than those who date less often: within a month, 22% of men and 14% of women; within two months, 17% of men and 20% of women; within three months, 9% of men and 10% of women. However, most people don't go on dates during the average week: 41% of men and 46% of women. Those that go out once or twice a week number 37% of men and 44% of women.

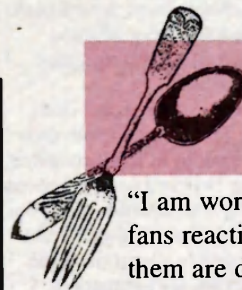
Many students come to Union to find a husband or wife who shares similar religious convictions. Unfortunately, many don't perceive Union's dating scene as highly nurturing for marriage, especially women. In answering the question, "Is Union's dating scene preparing people for

marriage?", only 40% of women and 50% of men answered "yes."

Union's dating patterns are affected by the students' Adventist background. The majority of students who answered the poll believe that some aspects of Adventist culture tend to limit dating in Adventist circles. Adventists tend to hold a higher standard of commitment and responsibility in relationships, especially marriage. About 67% of men and women said the emphasis on commitment limited dating experiences.

This tendency, according to the majority of respondents, is not ideal for preparation for marriage. Sixty percent of men and 56% of women said dating a "variety" of people prepared people better for marriage as opposed to 40% of men and 44% of women who said "sparingly and selectively."

According to the poll, Adventist boarding academies aren't necessarily better in



Chew on This

"I am worried about my old fans reactions, but most of them are dead."

Clean-cut crooner Pat Boone on his new album of heavy metal standards, "Pat Boone in a Metal Mood: No More Mr. Nice Guy."

Newsweek Feb. 10, 1997

Bouquets & Boutoniers

Bruce Chan

Reporter

A cool draft circulated throughout the banquet hall last Sunday. Many who were dressed in something less (considerably less) than their long johns and turtlenecks asked for their date's dinner jacket. The dinner jacket became unisex.

Sunday, Feb. 2, 1997, the ASB of Union College presented their annual Valentine's banquet. Held at the posh Cornhusker Hotel, the banquet drew a crowd of over 450 Union College students and friends.

"Why a banquet?" a dateless skeptic asked before the banquet. "It smells like left-over portions of Academy. I'd think by now we should outgrow such an occasion."

However, afterward, the former dateless skeptic commented "I really liked it a lot. I had a great time." He continued to say, "You don't go to banquets for the food, just for the company. I had good company."

Good company was on a lot of people's minds. Laughter at the banquet table proved to be the most memorable.

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Quote du jour

"By all means marry; if you get a good wife, you'll be happy, if you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher."

-Socrates

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Help for
Your
Love Life!

Dating

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preparing people how to date. Twenty-nine percent of respondents said that people who come out of the structured social environments of Adventist boarding schools know how to date as well or better than people who graduated from a day school, versus 61% who said they don't know how to date as well.

A clear majority of people said people need more friendship in their relationships with their Significant Other as compared to more romance. Eighteen percent of men believed people needed more romance, versus 16% of women. A whopping 96% of people believed that people could have strong friendships and be romantic at the same time, the two concepts are compatible.

Men and women were split on who carries the responsibility for initiating a date. Traditionally, men play the active role in proposing the date and women either accept or decline. In our poll, 80% of men believed it wasn't just the man's duty to initiate a date and that women should take a more active role. 31% of women believed the same. The Clocktower then attempted to find out why more women were not asking men out. Unfortunately, we worded the question in a way which may have encouraged a defensive answer. The question was stated, "Do you think men, in general, would be threatened if a woman asked them out?" Thirty-six percent of women thought that men would, and only 9% of men believed men would be threatened." The concept of chivalry originated in medieval times and embodied the ideal qualifications of a knight, such as courage, courtesy, and loyalty. Modern chivalry consists of acts such as holding doors for women, men opening car doors for their dates, and seating them at restaurants.

According to our poll, chivalry still exists: 50% of men and 45% of women said Union men are chivalrous half of the time, and 30% of men and women said they are chivalrous most of the time.

Some modern feminists believe such acts to be condescending, and take offense if a man holds a door open for them. Union women overwhelmingly think otherwise: 93% women believe chivalry to be a good thing. Only 11% of

women believe that chivalry encourages male dominance/control and female submission/dependence in relationships.

Other dating stats:

26% of women said the dates they went on were creative, 56% said they were traditional, and 9% said they were cliched' and trite.

67% of men said their dates were fun and responsive, 22% said their dates were lukewarm, and 7% said their dates were cold and aloof.

37% of men believe in love at first sight, 22% of women do.

65% of men and 60% of women believe love is a conscious choice.

73% of women believe in destiny, that there is one perfect person out there waiting for you. 57% of men believed in destiny.

A clear majority of students agree with the traditional position on the church that living with a boyfriend or girlfriend and having sex with him/her would be harmful to a later marriage. Men are more likely to believe that living with a girlfriend would strengthen a later marriage: 11% versus 4% of women. They are also more likely to support the idea that sex before marriage is all right: 7% versus 4%.

58% of on-campus men are single, 29% are going steady, 8% are engaged and 1% unknown. Those who have a steady 79% of men who have a steady, date a Union student. 77% of engaged individuals have their partner here at Union.

62% of women are single, 30% are steady, 6% are engaged, and .5% married. 1% unknown. 72% of women are dating Union students, 61% of engaged women are engaged on campus.

Banquet

Continued from page 1

"The one thing I really liked was my date," said Danita Bland. "The people around my table were absolutely fun to hang with. They were all so funny."

For most, the banquet started before 6:00 p.m. Orders for SuperSaver flowers started to come in on Thursday. Many arranged limousine service to the grand occasion. Dresses were bought, tuxedos rented. The desk monitors who worked Sunday afternoon experienced the brunt of the excitement.

"Girls were taking pictures. Everyone was taking pictures and so many guys called. It was chaos," said Kari Schebo. "Everyone was so prim and proper, or at least trying to."

The Cornhusker provided dinner with a salad, roll, cheese tortellini, and a chocolate-coconut desert. Mixed comments were made about the food. Many liked the salad, but the pasta turned out to be dry and pasty.

After the meal, the female vocal group Images sang an inspirational program for entertainment.

"I first saw Images sing in Allan Chapel last year, and I had to invite them to sing for us," said Eddie Mejia, ASB social vice-president. The entertainment provided a spiritual atmosphere that was appreciated by many. Others wished for secular entertainment. The secular not offered was made up by the spirit. Images invited the audience to stand and clap on several songs. Constricting gowns and stiff tuxedos hampered the crowd from breaking into an all out mosh session however.

The elegant decor of the Cornhusker created a magical atmosphere. Crystal chandeliers, a grand sweeping staircase and vivid paintings encouraged everyone to their best behavior. Couples walked arm in arm through the lobby, dressed in their finest, showing off to the world.

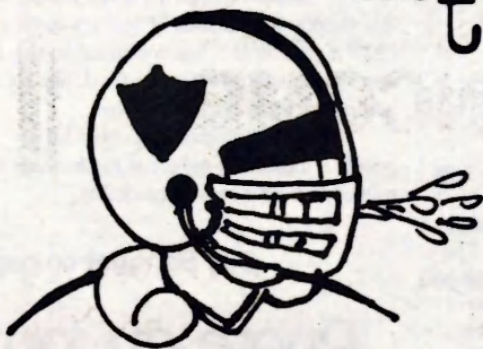
"I really liked the atmosphere. The hotel is so beautiful. That's what made the occasion," said Heather Hornbacher.

Coordinating the banquet involved many hours of planning and hard work. Mejia noted that the staff at the Cornhusker provided excellent service and worked well with him during the planning stages. "They didn't charge us for many things like the PA system and use of the stage which kept our prices lower."

The hard work paid off and the banquet proved to be an enjoyable event.

"I'd just like to thank everyone for coming out," said Mejia. "It's kind of cool to take the whole college out to eat."

Eddie Mejia



Newsprint

The decision will allow families with students at both Union and at the academies to re-unite during breaks. Unfortunately, students taking classes at the University will not have a spring break this semester. "The academies agreed in the future to set their schedule with ours so we don't have this problem again," said Ray.

Accreditation Review

The Accreditation Review Committee on Education for the Physician Assistant came for a site visit January 29-30. The committee applauded the recent staff recruitment, the firm financial support of the program, the unusual time and commitment that President Kerbs has put into getting a PA program at Union, and how well the program fits into the

service oriented mission of Union College. The committee was concerned that Union's PA brochure didn't say that the program wasn't accredited yet. They were also concerned about the liberal arts requirements during the last two years of the program. According to Academic Vice-President Larry Ray, they would like the last two years to focus strictly on liberal arts. Lastly, they would like for 3-4 courses to be more specific about the assessment procedures. Ray said, "It looks like these things are correctable in the time frame that we have."

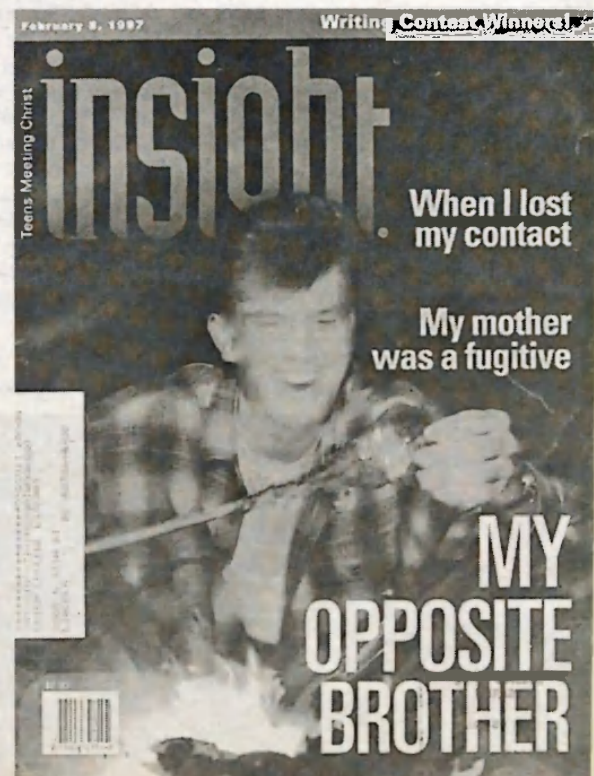
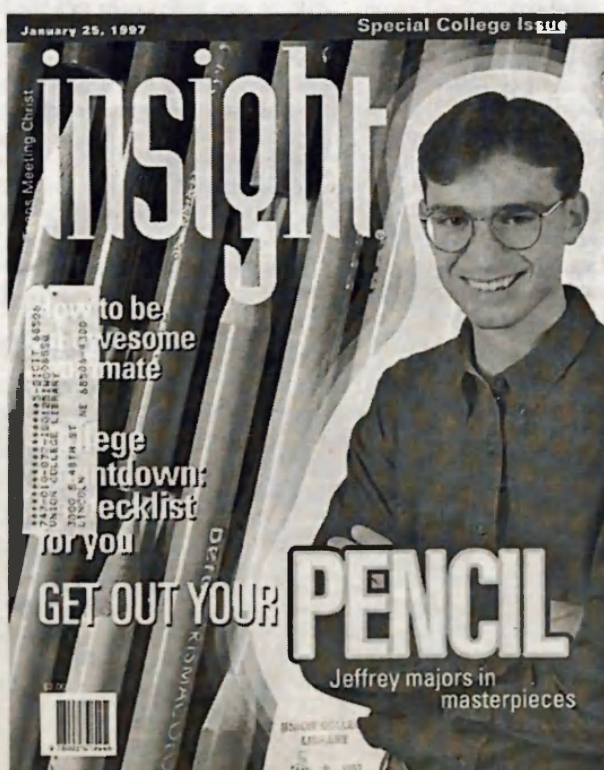
Cover Boys

Two Union College students were featured recently on covers of Insight magazine. In the January 25th edition, the cover featured a full-color spread on freshman art major Jeff Birth. The story inside highlighted Jeff's talents through high school and his success at the annual Brandstater Gallery National Youth Art Exhibition at La Sierra University. For the past three years, Jeff has won merit awards at the exhibition. Jeff is continuing his tradition of excellence studying art here at Union under the direction of Mr. Mac.

In the February 8th issue, Insight features Union's own Jesse Dovich as the first prize winner of its annual writing contest. In their comments, the judges praised Jesse's story for its sensory specifics and an "interesting" plot. First prize comes with a cool \$250.00 purse. Says Dovich, "I'm really stoked about that \$250!" Way to go guys!

Scheduling Dilemma

Union administration found itself in a Catch-22 situation last spring. The University of Nebraska was late in producing their calendar last March. By the time UNL came out with this year's schedule, the Mid-America Union academies had already planned 1996-97. The University and academies had conflicting spring breaks and the Administration had to decide between the two. "In order to maintain the support and good relations with the academies, we moved to match the academies' schedule," said Academic Vice-President Larry Ray.



TLC Gets High Tech Toys

Brian Ruckle

Editor

The Teaching Learning Center just got a high tech boost which will allow it to further serve the needs of students with dyslexia and other learning disabilities.

The TLC received \$9,200 grant from the Nebraska Assistive Technology Project to provide the center with computer hardware and software. The grant has established Union College is a demonstrative site of Assistive Technology for the state of Nebraska.

With the money from the grant, the TLC bought two personal computers, tape players that play tapes for the blind and dyslexic, personal voice organizers, a voice powered handheld dictionary, and a scientific and financial talking calculator. They also have computer software which scans in a page and then reads it aloud, software which allows the user to control the computer by voice, a powerful grammar check program, and software which allows the visual person to organize their thoughts in outline and cluster form.

Since the first workshop took place in October, the TLC has had a lot of people come and check out the new equipment. "We've probably had 150 people come in and use the equipment," said Kristine Elliston, a marketing intern for the TLC and a senior at Union College.

"Some have come as far as Grand Island and Omaha. Most of the special education teachers from the Lincoln public school system have been to see the TLC," she said.

It is mandatory for institutions to provide services for people with learning disabilities, such as allowing students with learning disabilities extra time to complete tests. Union is the only SDA school with a with services including a full time staff of learning specialists to meet with students.

The TLC is not just for Union College and college students. It provide a public service for anyone with learning disabilities. Students who suspect they have a learning disability are encouraged to go to the TLC for an hour long informal assessment.



Michelle Alvarez

Spiritual Gifts What do you enjoy doing?

Eric Hansen

Reporter

Celibacy, a Spiritual Gift? By the way, what exactly is a spiritual gift? A good working definition can be (and most likely not the only one) anything that I do that I can use to reveal God to others. Please do not confuse spiritual gifts with talents. Talents can be used for anything. Satan has talents. Looking down the list of spiritual gifts I see none that are not in some way revealing God.

BUT, this does not mean that you can only use spiritual gifts inside the Church! What a novel concept. Take the gift of Encouragement for example. Can you encourage someone who is not a Seventh-day Adventist? I would bet that you can. Each gift can be used inside or outside the church walls.

February 17-21 this campus will begin a spiritual gift discovery process. Each night at 7:30 and during chapel times on Tuesday and Thursday we are offering you an opportunity to find out what your spiritual gift/s are. Come and get munchies afterwards each evening and join your friends in a discovery process that can last your whole life.



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Editorial
Brian Ruckle

School vouchers are bad policy

back in 1979, my parents would have saved a lot of money. Also, if I ever plan to send my children to SDA schools, I could invest more for my retirement and take an occasional trip to the Caribbean.

Despite the benefits, I can't support a voucher program. Vouchers would drain necessary funds from the public school system, and private schools would attract the best students and the most motivated parents, leaving public schools with the children who are hardest to educate. Within a weakened public school system, equal opportunity in education would be diminished. By law, public schools must accept all who apply. Private schools, on the other hand, have the right to deny a student's admission and may expel them for almost any reason.

My Adventist background gives me a more compelling reason to reject the voucher plan. The transfer of government funds to private religious institutions would involve the direct subsidy of religious education. This, in my opinion, would breach Jefferson's metaphorical wall of separation between church and state.

The first amendment states that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." It doesn't use the words "separation of church and the state," but this has been the accepted interpretation for several years based on a letter written by Thomas Jefferson to the Danbury Baptist Association.

This interpretation makes good sense. It is good for society for society because religion cannot control public education. It is also good for Adventist education. Keeping church schools independent may mean fewer students in Adventist schools. Yet keeping these schools independent limits government intervention. These schools can hire the Christian teachers, set their own policies, observe religious holidays, and teach creation, the cross, and Christ without apology.

An era of my life will come to a close in May. I'll be saying good-bye to Union to find my way out "there." By leaving Union, I will also be leaving Adventist schools, which I have been attending since August 1979.

My parents made a lot of sacrifices to give me an Adventist education. Over the course of 17 years in the system, my parents spent well over \$50,000. If I should decide to provide my children with an Adventist education, my burden would be even greater than my parents'. Tuition is increasingly more expensive and my father is a doctor and I'm majoring in journalism.

Forty years ago, Nobel Prize laureate Milton Friedman suggested an idea which became the voucher plan. In the typical voucher system, students would be issued scholarships or vouchers that they could use to enroll in the private or public school of their choice. According to proponents, the voucher system would provide parents and students with greater choice, improve schools through competition, and increase parental involvement in the education of their children.

Voucher advocates also want to include private religious institutions in the program, which comprise about 85% of nonpublic schools. Had such a system been adopted by the state of Tennessee

Love Match

When it comes to lovers in literature, you undoubtedly know that Romeo goes with Juliet. How many other famous fictional duos can you match correctly?

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| 1. Evangeline | a) Orlando |
| 2. Anne Karenina | b) Paris |
| 3. Helen | c) Pyramus |
| 4. Rosalinde | d) Count Vronski |
| 5. Melisande | e) Gabriel |
| 6. Thisbe | f) Pelleas |

Love Story

Shortly after her wedding, England's Queen Victoria wrote to her uncle, King Leopold of Belgium, of her great love for her husband, Albert:

"I write to you from here, the happiest, happiest Being that ever existed. Really, I do not think it possible for any one in the world to be happier, or as happy as I am. He is an Angel, and his kindness and affection for me is really touching. To look in those dear eyes, and that dear sunny face, is enough to make me adore him. What I can do to make him happy will be my greatest delight."

Clocktower is the biweekly publication of Union Colleges Associated Student Body. The views expressed here do not necessarily reflect the view of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, Union College, ASB, or the editorial staff. The editors reserve the right to determine the content of the Clocktower.

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Answers: 1e, 2d, 3b, 4a, 5f, 6c

Taken from Page-a-Day Notes, 1995

Dear Cognizant Omniscience Boy,



Dear COB,

Hi, I didn't know if I could still turn this in the ASB suggestion box in the Chat, but I'm trying right now anyway. Here's my concern. There are these two girls who like me and I like them both. I don't want to go on two timing because I'm afraid I will lose them both. I know enough about them that I would be interested in pursuing a relationship with either one, but how do I narrow it down? What if I choose the wrong one? Help me!

--addicted to sweet tarts

Dear Indecisive Sweet Tart Lover,

My poor friend. You like both of these girls so much, so take a step back and think about how they're feeling in this situation. Now, assume that both of these girls know about each other. Yes, they do know about each other. What else is there to do in the dorm except talk? Now, say you flip a coin and choose heads. Tail-girl will feel like you led her on and then forgot about her. Heads-girl, the chosen one, will probably be happy, but in the back of her mind, she'll wonder if you wished you were with Tails-girl. And in reality, won't you wonder the same thing? If it really is a toss-up, can you say you're completely committed to only one of these girls. So relax, take a deep breath, and boycott Valentine's Day until you get to know these girls better and you know from your gut feeling, rather than Cupid's arrow in the sky, which one you really want to be with.

--COB

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save your head



Bret Schlisner
Columnist

Valentine's time is here, and whoa, look at all these new couples springing up all around like young tulip buds. It's making me think of how I spent my spring last year.

My most memorable experience revolved around something even more annoying than people sucking their faces off in the dorm lobby or the parking lot. Bugs.

Four Argentines invited me on a canoeing trip on the Parana river, which runs through 2,000 miles of Argentina. The first thing they mentioned was to bring bug repellent. chuckle

So I loaded my Off, Raid and Mace and jumped in their jalopy. I had never really tested my bug phobia. Six-legged things wig out my whole body in heebie-jeebies and Aaahhhghakaggjheeuogggghh! I thought maybe on this trip I could overcome my fear and hate of being violated by parasitic specks of wings and cold blood.

Upon arrival at the river, we set up camp and I let loose the Fogger in my tent. As we sang Argentinean folk songs, I sat with my can of Raid, spraying anything that moved. I was ready for those suckers.

By the time our campfire was simmering, I had inhaled so much insecticide that I felt like a can of airplane glue. Raid mixed with my sweat and beaded over my pores. I stared at the moon as it jumped over the other side of the river bank.

The strange southern constellations glimmered at my pupils while the rays of firelight glanced off the 47 mosquito bites on Gerardo's left calf. He didn't even notice the swarms of carnivorous South American insects grazing on his body. Neither could he sing the song, *Rico Suave*.

The next morning we arose to the chirps of kiskadees and kingfishers. We slithered our leaky canoe-like strips of fiberglass downstream.

As the patchy clouds danced around the noony sun, a Paraguayan barge cruised past--serving us waves to capsize by. We surfed the wakes like Hawaiian outrigger canoes.

Pieces of the river were wiggling up into the hot sky. The November summer sun blazed from above. The mirages squinted our eyes down river. Our arms were flabby after paddling for 8 hours.

Finally we saw it. Past those heat waves lay a little desert. An oasis from the never-ending, tiring water. We dug in our paddles and raced toward the sandbar as if it were an Argentine woman.

It was real. Our private beach-island. No trees. No plants. Just sand, birds, their eggs, and fish in the shallows that looked like armadillos with fins. Close your eyes now.

The guys instantly celebrated by breaking out in a game of soccer. But without a soccer ball, we substituted a tractor-trailer innertube. What fun we made, kicking around a black, rubber donut in which you could have comfortably fit the entire Rumsey family, the Rees Hall deans and RA's.

For the next 47 hours, we played soccer amidst the bug-repelling river zephyrs. Well, we ate and swam and slept a little, but we passed most of the time trying different soccer balls: the life jacket proved more useful than the t-shirt tied together full of potatoes. As the potato-lumps flailed through the air, I considered how I could learn so much about life if I could boot something really cool through the goal, like a bottle of Brut aftershave, or a slab of swiss steak, or a toupee.

I wondered and wondered. My mind had blown

away with the wind. The air began to stagnate.

Then I felt the chomp. I looked up. It was like the sun was pulling the screen away from the bug cage for the night.

Everyone snagged his stuff and sprinted for the canoes. Probation was closing on our skin in swarms. We hucked ourselves into the current. We bored whirlpools in the water with our paddles, fleeing from those things like Sigourney Weaver from aliens.

I wish I could share the sheer joy of rowing upstream in a ripping current at bugset. Shooing mosquitoes. Squashing spiders. Trying to spot the vampire no-see-ums. Oh, and Niagara gushing a spout by my feet. Row, bail, swat. My companions groaning. The water sloshing in my eyes. Row, bail, swat.

The noodles drooping from my shoulders dropped my paddle. My arms were melting and transforming into reservoirs of lactic acid dripping down the paddle shaft and rushing downstream. The nasty beetles settled down to chew the cud on my soggy biceps. I had to surrender.

Finally our car appeared on the shore ahead. We launched out of our boats, smashed everything together and dragged it behind the car like we'd just gotten married.

The moaning and gnashing of teeth had finally ended, but no one slept that night. Not because we behaved like newlyweds. It's that each of us was bloated into a big bug-bite mound.

Having survived Bug Hell, my worst nightmare, I feel a little more comfortable facing everyday fears of the United States.

But all this talking about bugs and hot weather makes me regret that Punxatawny Phil didn't see his shadow last week. I don't want that early summer with its bugs and slobbering puppy-lovers.

What I do want is the power not to scratch my bite-welts and the resilience to not vomit in Rees Hall lobby.

Let us now come together and revive the lost sexual art of holding hands.

This story was written by Pancho Schlisner in 1995, exiled for a year, and then edited in February 1997.

I hunched with my can of Raid, spraying anything that moved.

Kiss My Cupid



Allison Lamon
Columnist

Soon our campus will endure unbelievable anguish, pain, emotional scarring, and poverty-- Valentine's Day. I'm not one of Cupid's happy helpers, Valentine's Day throws too many demands on love, society, and economics.

The lamentations have already begun:

"What should I get her?" *How should I know?*

"What do you think he's going to get for me?" *Nothing, he's broke.*

"Do you think he likes me?" *Do I look like a magic eight-ball?*

Valentine's Day has been twisted into a makeup day for relationship slackers. The rest of the year they can play love games and be dysfunctional, but on Valentine's Day lovers don't elaborate facade of appreciation. Roses, chocolates, plush animals, and mushy cards serve one purpose--keeping up appearances.

Not only does this holiday honor couples, it breeds them. No one enjoys singlehood when shallow romance blooms in every corner of the campus, especially the Rees Hall lobby (affectionately known as the Petting Zoo). Valentine's Day is a calendar-initiated peer pressure goading even those who are happy singles couple themselves.

What singles don't always realize is that they are actually lucky. Singles don't have to agonize over the Gift. Gifts are those mere objects which are transformed into the most powerful form of nonverbal communication when given to the chosen sweetheart. Here is a

quick guide:

- Too cheap-- you don't care.
- Too typical-- you really don't care.
- Too impersonal-- you might as well

break up.

But, the other extremes can be as bad or worse. Too expensive, too bizarre, or too personal and the giver is an obsessed freak rushing the relationship.

Equally important is the crisis of flowers, specifically roses. Every year to honor Valentine's Day we cut down hundreds and thousands of innocent flowers, mercilessly sacrificing them for the glory of love. A little known fact is that more men are shoved into poverty by the flower craze than by drug use. Think about how much money florists rake in because of Valentine's Day. Where are the militant activists?

St. Valentine was a priest in Rome that turned into a martyr for the cause of love. He performed marriages for soldiers even though he knew it was forbidden and that he would be persecuted. Now hundreds of years after his beheading, the greatest sacrifice made for love is \$29.99 plus tax.

Face it, most of the happy couples out there are just the pawns of their egos, florists, candy stores, and Hallmark. Keep the sentiment, get rid of the materialism. I'd like to hear just one story about a guy that strings his girlfriend's name in lights across the Dick Building, a couple that donates blood together, a girl that has her boyfriend's name shaved into her hair--something more unusual.

I dare the whole student body to be creative this Valentine's Day. Be wild, crazy, inventive, then let us know, we'll print the most creative ones in the *Clocktower*--if you don't send anything I'll just have to assume that love will settle for being mediocre.

**Send your brief description and a picture (if possible) to the *Clocktower*--or you can harass the editor, Brian Ruckle.

Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

Historically I have been concerned with the excessive amounts of homework that my professors seem to believe I should be able to complete proficiently in the brief amount of time book-ended by class periods. Don't my teachers realize that I have five other classes that I need to be studying for? Don't my teachers remember what its like to be a student who has to balance work, study, friends, extracurricular activities, exercise, sleep, personal devotions, and time just to crash?

This past weekend, I was honored to eat Sabbath dinner with a number of adults who are alums of one of our sister colleges on the west coast. Just as conversations with my friends often turn to the subject of scholastics and the inordinate amount of study time necessary for completion of assigned tasks, these seasoned professionals reminisced about the hours of study and torment inflicted by their educators.

You might be experiencing the cynical reaction of "Oh yeah, another 'up hill both directions in a snow storm type of story again!" But hold the rope that suspends the guillotine of judgement for just a second. As they recounted some of the actual classes, a frightening realization hit me--they really did have it hard!

Not to swing an axe at the base of Dr. Gibson's reputation as a demanding professor, but while I only had to read one extra book on the life of Eli Whitney for Early American History, my dinner hosts recounted three extra readings for one particular history class--one of which was "The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich," which alone is three times as long as

Dr. Gibson's assigned reading.

A previous conversation with my father also awakened in me a fear of the future and a desire to hold on to today. "I've had more free time in the past couple of years working on my doctorate than I had while working in my profession," he related. It goes without saying (though I'm saying it anyway) that he's been MUCH busier than I while pressing for his terminal degree.

Yes, we are stressed and burdened by the pressure placed by the many demands of the aforementioned responsibilities, but as Jesus said, "in this life you will face tribulation." Those who attended classes a generation ago actually had harder class assignments in many instances, and those in the workforce experience the same stresses we feel plus others. As developing adults we need to continue learning how to balance our time commitments and prepare to move strongly into the roles that our education is training us for. However, following the model presented by the adult Sabbath dinner conversation, if I ever eat with you in the Chat, I'd love to swop horror stories of our present mentors (just kidding if any of my professors are reading this)!

Jeff Boyd

This is an open forum for issues you want to talk about. You can e-mail the editor at ctower@ucollege.edu; write via snail-mail to *Clocktower*, 3800 S. 48th Street, Lincoln, Ne, 68506; or drop a note in the editor's mailbox. No anonymous letters are accepted.

Thoughts on Righteousness by Divine Amnesia

Joe Rector

Religion Editor

In *Further Along the Road Less Traveled*, M. Scott Peck tells about a Filipino girl who claimed she saw visions of Jesus. The news spread, and a Monsignor arrived to determine whether the Catholic church could sanction the messages. After a thorough investigation, he remained perplexed. He didn't want to bless a hoax, and he certainly wanted to avoid condemning genuine visions, so he decided on a test. "The next time Jesus comes," he instructed the girl, "ask Him the last sin I confessed." At their next meeting, the priest anxiously inquired about Christ's response. The girl replied, "Jesus said, 'I can't remember.'"

Many of us feel comfortable with the picture of a forgetful God. Being embarrassed by our sins, we want them totally erased and forgotten. In our "dis-ease," we reduce salvation to righteousness by divine amnesia. In my opinion, the Bible doesn't teach that God literally forgets confessed sins. Knowing that He remembers my faults and accepts me anyway deepens our friendship.

A casual reading of certain Bible texts can cause confusion on this issue. For example, Micah 7:19 states that God casts our sins "into the depths of the sea." However, it does not specify whether casting sins into the sea is equivalent to forgetting them. In any case, they will never resurface.

Psalms 25:7 is another confusing text. When David prays, "Remember not the sins of my youth," it seems that he desires divine amnesia. However, Scripture records his errors in great detail. If David's acceptance depends on God's forgetfulness, then God must forget several portions of His Word. Since this seems unlikely, we must search for a more complete, less limiting understanding of "remember."

In Scripture, "remember" often denotes action rather than simple recall. For example, when God remembered Noah (Gen. 8:1), had He ever literally forgotten? God didn't need Gabriel to tap Him on the shoulder and ask, "Aren't you going to save that Noah fellow before he drowns?" Noah was never out of God's thoughts. When the Bible says God remembered, it means He took action to save the ark.

There are many other texts which link memory with action and forgetfulness with inaction. For example, Judges 8:34 states that "Israel remembered not the Lord." Did the Israelites literally forget the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob? Could they not recall their history? No. It means

they were not obeying the stipulations of their covenant. Likewise, when the fourth commandment tells us to "remember the Sabbath," it doesn't require simple recall of God's holy day. Biblical remembering means we must actively "keep it holy," not remember the Sabbath and then go golfing.

mean ones. When he was a mere fledgling, barely out of the crib, a package arrived from Grandma. Opening it, we found a floppy, gangly, homely teddy for him. I received a cuddly, lovable Snoopy. Jerry immediately wrapped his arms around Snoopy's neck. "I want doggy," he squealed, and took "doggy" to bed. Jerry toted Snoopy to breakfast the next

morning, took him to the potty, out to play, and everywhere he toddled. Being a big-hearted sibling (and being unable to touch Snoopy anyway), I gave him to my brother.

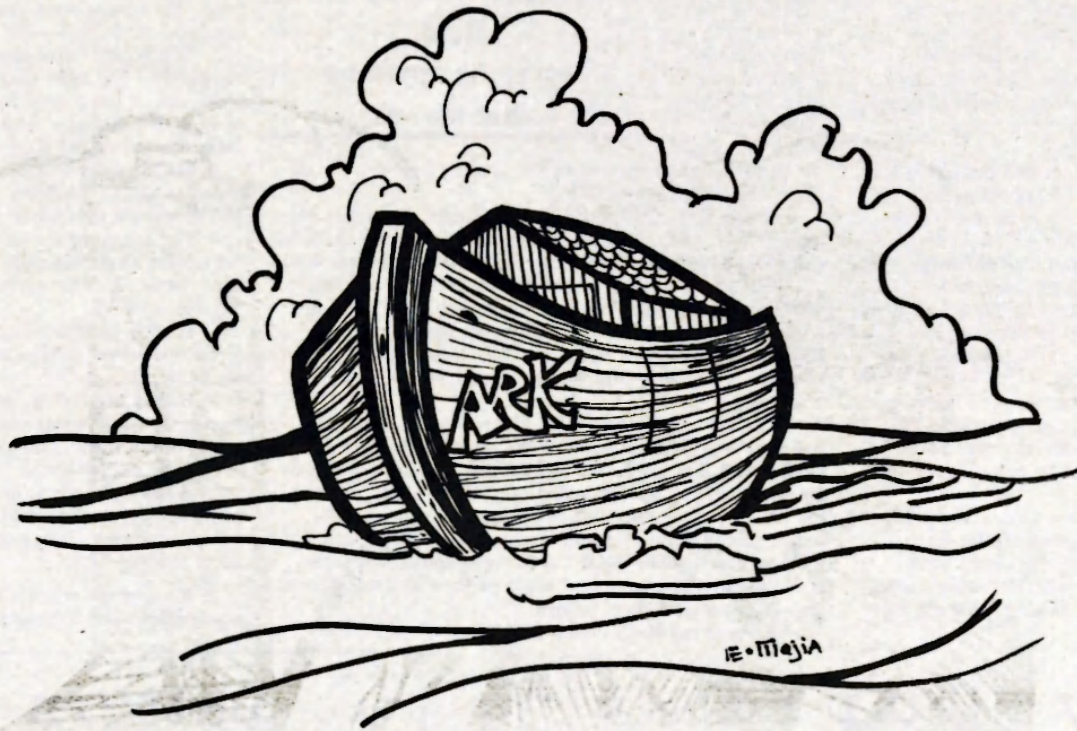
Unfortunately, I was not always so kind. Every older child knows that we get more than our share of correction. We do something really minor, the little punkin' cries, and we get punished. "It's just not fair," I'd mumble through clenched teeth after each spanking. "He never gets in trouble." One day, though, I got him. I tattled, and Mom spanked him. I laughed during the administration of justice, and when Mom finished, she paddled me for mean-spiritedness.

Because Jerry and I have shared so many good and bad experiences, he's my most trusted friend. He knows my strengths and weaknesses, and he has forgiven me more than seventy times seven. If he chose, he could reveal many rotten details of my character. However, he chooses to see my strengths—to focus on our "Snoopy" moments.

Our closest friends accept us in spite of knowing the rust spots beneath our paint job. We trust them because we don't have to hide flaws from them. Ironically, we accept this truth in close human relationships but reject it with our heavenly Father.

Somehow, we don't trust God to know us intimately and love us in spite of our shortcomings. If the highest form of acceptance comes from knowing both sides and loving us anyway, then does God really accept us if He must literally forget our confessed sins?

Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross, was once reminded of a deeply hurtful incident. "That's something I can't recall," she replied. When pressed further, she dismissed the matter by saying, "I distinctly remember forgetting it." I trust God to have a similar attitude. I'm not saved by some trick of divine amnesia. Rather, I'm saved because God distinctly remembers accepting me in spite of my weaknesses.



As we have seen, Biblical remembrance often goes beyond recollection to action. Thus, if God were to "remember" our sins against us, He would take disciplinary action or give us up to the consequences of our sinfulness. God's forgetting doesn't signify that He literally can't recall our past—it means He chooses not to treat us as we deserve.

For some, the notion that God might not literally forget our sins seems like bad news. However, all truth about God is good news. Understood correctly, God's memory of our sins can actually enhance our appreciation of His acceptance.

Special human relationships have helped me put remembrance and forgiveness into perspective. My brother Jerry is one of the people I trust most completely. Over the years, we've shared many kind experiences and some rather

enly Father. Somehow, we don't trust God to know us intimately and love us in spite of our shortcomings. If the highest form of acceptance comes from knowing both sides and loving us anyway, then does God really accept us if He must literally forget our confessed sins?

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Comparative Dangers

Tim Winkelmann

Reporter

Here's a question for you. What is something everyone loves and also hates? Do you give up? It's called gossip. We all love gossip when it's about someone else. However, we hate it when we are the subject of innuendo. Isn't this true? It's easy to mention something about another person without considering the effect of our words. I'm dressed with dirty rags when it comes to gossip.

Before I continue, I should define gossip (to make Mr. Blake happy). Gossip involves saying something negative about someone, whether the information is true or false, and whether or not the speaker intends to hurt that person. It doesn't matter if we are justified by our friends or by the laws of the land. If sharing information goes against the Bible's method for dealing with our brothers and sisters, then it is gossip. This is not healthy for either party. After all is said and done, both sides tend to be hurt.

The Bible prescribes three steps for preventing gossip. We've learned this method for years in Sabbath Schools, and we continue to be reminded of it in college Bible classes. The first step involves going alone to talk with the person. The second suggests bringing a couple of friends for support. Finally, bring the matter before the church. It's not easy to take

these steps. It's much more easy to crank up the Xerox and send rumors around the globe.

Our love of negative information can be illustrated by our choice of reading material. A magazine full of good news would not sell, but a paper full of trash about celebrities can make millions of dollars. Let's use the Huskers as an example. Suppose one

A magazine full of good news would not sell, but a paper full of trash about celebrities can make millions of dollars.

sports magazine prints an article praising Tom Osborne's masterful coaching. In contrast, another magazine contains an article criticizing Osborne's handling of the latest legal scrape involving one of his players. Which do you think will sell best nationally? The negative paper will sell, because we want to know others' faults.

I hate to say it, but we feel a little better about

ourselves when someone falls. God says that those who compare themselves among themselves are unwise (2 Cor. 10:12). We shouldn't use stories about others to make ourselves feel better.

I Peter 4:8 says, "Above all, love each other deeply, because love covers a multitude of sin (NIV). First, love gives us the opportunity to forgive and second, it makes us use God's three steps instead of gossiping. People do not need to hear the sins of others."

Passing rumors is easy at a small school like Union. It doesn't take much for information to travel between Rees, Prescott, and Culver, leaving someone crushed by others' opinions. We should treat everyone as if we might be caught in an embarrassing situation sometime. We should treat them as we would like to be treated. Think of a world in which people behave in a kind manner. Does it sound good to never be stigmatized and to be consistently lifted up with honor? Friends, this is Christianity. Though we are sinners, Christ died for us and covered us with His blood. Christians don't gossip. They cover a multitude of sins.

Clocktower Valentine's Day Classifieds.



To My Husband,
I can't make it this Valentine's Day.
Love,
Andreya

Holly,
Do we have a chemistry date? I can hardly wait to go to
VI again!
Love ya,
Becky

Hey Ugly (A.J.),
You are the best roommate I could ever ask for. I'm
gonna miss ya next year.
Love ya,
Hoser (B.H.)

Dig Daddy S.
You are the light of my life I love you so very much.
Love ya,
Tweekums

Super Nub,
XOXO Hugs-N-Kisses. Thanx 4 your friendship and
hugs.
Love,
Tamara

Big Sis,
Redeem your coupon!
Love,
Li'l Sis

Mr. Bush,
You're the greatest. Thanx 4 your help with things.
Happy Valentines Day.
Love,
Tamara

Jesus,
Thanks for pure love that never dumps us.
--us

Brenda, you rule at foosball. Open the protea! Be my
valentine!
--Cookie Boy

Karlyn,
Happy Valentines Day 2 the sweetest gal.
Love,
Tamara

Alana,
You make me smile real big. Thank you for your sweet-
ness.
--Zuni '94

Dearest Nightingale,
Thanx 4 being the sweetest friend. Luv ya girl.
Love,
Tamara

Perry,
Thanks for bein' my Lifelong Valentine!
I Love You,
Chrystal

To Karlyn my other Li'l Sis,
I am happy that we are family.
I love you. Happy Valentines Day!!
Love,
Andreya

To Sister-in-Law Heather,
I love ya

To Leanne Jakupec: Simply because I love you! JA TE
LJUBIM!
Yours,
Scott Krause

Dear Becky V.,
We might never share our thoughts, might never really
know each other, yet I want you to know that your every
glance sends joyful shivers through my soul.
From the Shy Shadow

Give a Valentine to my most true friend, most beautiful
girl, most intelligent, and perfect girlfriend (Michelle
Miller). 1-4-3

Dearest Nikole Heinrich,
Being with you is like having Valentine's Day everyday.
I love you,
Jonas T.

Dearest Brad,
I love you man,
KD

Dear Michelle,
I just wanted you to know I love you man!
K

Dear Alana F.,
Have a happy VT Day and always remember my phone
number.
KD

Jennifer Simmons,
Hello hon, you know I love ya! Glad we're still room-
mates and we haven't killed each other. Hee Hee.
Love ya woman,
Michelle Picciocca

Hi TDBH,
I don't need 20 words, just 3: I Love You! Happy
Valentines Day!
Love,
G

Dear Corey,
Thank you for all the patience and kindness you have
shown to me. You're my best friend and I love you so much.
Happy Valentines Day!
Love,
Jeannie Bennett
XOXOX

Be my Valentine, Nirma. Your just the bestest and the
mostest.
Love,
Tony

Jefferson Dahling-
Let's have one last fling before you tie the knot!!
-Lots of Luv-

Brian Wehling,
Do you love me? Do you want to be my friend? Don't
be afraid to take me by the hand, if you want to, I think this
is how love goes, check Yes or No.
....Moonshadow

Wendy, Keila, Wendy, Dwayne, Julio, Monica, Brian, and
Mike thank you for being there for me. I love you all. You
are my Valentine. Karen

Dear CHAT,
I love you. I love your food.
Your Hungry Admirer

Dear Vanessa,
My love my life, I want you and need you. "Never Say
Goodbye," by Bon Jovi really is our song.
Your heart throb,
Jesse

Julio,
No queria dejar una oportunidad mas para decirte cuanto
te quiero y tambien para desearte un fleliz dia de San
Valentin...Te quiero mucho,
Keila

My Soul Mate Joyce,
I see stars each time you hit me. There will always be a
lump on my head for you.
Your Bermudian He-Man

Dear Tom,
My heart yearns for you, my island man.
Love (and I mean that),
Yomana

Dolly,
You add sparkle to my life!
Secret Admirer

Querida Wendy,
Gracias por ser mi Valentine. Yo soy tu cajita de choco-
late donde puedas sacar siempre.
Te quiero, tu Valentine,
Dwayne

Dear Rommate,
You're the best roommate and friend anybody can have.
I am glad that we are rommates. Someday a man will come
into your life.
Love,
Mickey

Dear Cammie,
Hey girl, you're a wonderful friend!
Happy Valentines Day.
Love ya!
Esther Hurd

Dear Dr. Vance,
I'm secretly in love with you.
Your most Devoted Student.

To Danny,
You are such a sweetie. Thanx 4 your advice and care.
Happy Valentine's Day.
Love, Tamara

Dear Eddie Mejia,
You're cool.
Love,
Eddie Mejia

Dear PJ,
You are the nicest roommate ever, I'm sorry about the
beatings. I promise to stop in honor of V-Day.
Love,
Toby

Second Floor,
You guys rule!

To my dear Adrian,
Thanx 4 your smiles, humor, and concerns. I'm glad that
you're in my life.
Love always,
Tamara

Jessica,
I'll love you forever
I'll like you for always
As long as I'm living
My baby you'll be.
Love,
Brandon

To my sexy man Jared,
You are such a stud. May the girl of your dreams appear.
Happy Valentine's Day.
Love,
Tamara

Hard Work + True Devotion = Forever = Aimee + Eric
I love you Honey! Happy 4th Valentine's Day together!
Eric Harl

To Jeannie,
Please be my Valentine. For over 3 years you've been
mine. I love you will all my heart.
Love,
Corey Bohl

Hi everybody, hope this Valentine's day is full of lots of
love for you and that the cupid has struck!
Brian

You are the sweetest. Thanks for being you.
--Mystery Man

Heather Hornbacher,
Will you be my Valentine again this year? (It's Lori here)
Happy Valentine's Brian, (& Steve)

I give a Valentine to our whole "Group" and especially to
my love Jani Anderson.
Jeremy Ray

Heather,
You my friend! Purr, purr, purr.....I wuv you! Schliip!
Forever Friends--Steve

To My Sweetheart, Jennifer Perry,
You are the sunshine of my life!
I love you! Aaron

Dear Danita,
Thank you so much for spending another great
Valentine's Day with me. You are so special to me. I love
you always!
Marcus N. Mullins

Yo, 2nd floor boys, Happy Valentines and I hope you all
get women soon.
Love Ed

Dear ASB,
OK, guys. I think, Valentine's Day is a cool holiday,
that's why we have to celebrate cool, too. I hope, next year
Valentine's banquet will be with champagne and dancing.
Shakyla

My dearest Don,
I love and appreciate that you are in my life.
I love you. Andreya

Tamara, Andrea, Betsy, Laura, Heather, Crystal, Thanks
for being my "girlfriends."
I love you girls,
Lori

To Adrian,
Roses are red
Violets are blue
you are to sweet
But I still like you.
Love,
Tamara

Violet,

You've a great roommate. May cupid strike you and stir love with ____!

Love,
Tamara

Scott Lew,
Thanx 4 your jokes, smile, and concerns. May you find the "woman" of your dreams.

Love,
Tamara

Brian Ruckle,
Thanx 4 everything, your smiles, humor, and chats.
Happy Valentines Day.

Love,
Tamara

Lori,
Thanx 4 being so cool. I love ya girl. Good luck w/
Brian

Love,
Tamara

Dear Brent,
You put a skip in my step, butterflies in my stomach, a song in my heart, and stars in my eyes.

Luv, Jenn Raye

To my Romeo...Jeremy,
Thanx 4 being a cool friend. Happy Valentine's Day.

Love, Tamara

To my wonderful sister Holly: I love you very much and I am so glad to have you as a sister and friend.

Love,
Heidi

Dear Wanda,
I guess this means my secret is out.

Love,
Andrew

To Heather,
You have been the best bud 2 me. Happy Valentine's Day. May cupid strike you.

Love,
Tamara

Roses are red
Violets are blue
And one Valentine's Day
They are all for you.
Melanie Show

Keila,
Tu eres la mejor novia que in muchacho pueda tener.
Te quiero mucho. Feliz dia de San Valentin.
Julio

Dear Brian Ruckle,
I admire you a great deal!

To Don Juan DeMarco,
Good luck w/your surprises for you know who. Have a good one. Happy Valentine's Day.

Love,
Tamara

Tu amor, hara este dia de San Valentin, muy especial, aunque tu no estes qui conmigo.

Wendy Galva

To my big sis,
Happy Valentine's Day. Wish you and Don all the best.

Love,
Tamara

To Dwayne Mott,
I love you and thanks for always being there for me! Thanks for always making me smile! Happy Valentine's Day!

Love Always,
Wendy Mejia (Your Girl)

Dear George,
You are growing into the carpet, I am going to have to vacuum you out.

Love,
Jo-Bob

Dearest Douglas,
I am truly lost without you here. I will be home soon.

Love always,
Sister

To Eddia Mejia,
I love you enormously! You're the greatest brother and my best friend! Thanks for always caring for me!

Love your little Sis,
Wendy Mejia

Dear Rachel,
Roses are red, violets are blue, thanks for being my Valentine, I'll be yours too.

Love,
Tim

For Lori
We're too different to be together, but I'll always remember you.

From the Mystery in Emptiness

Hey there Patrick and Christina. Have a nice

Valentine's Day guys! Love ya David!
Alanna

Blood runs red
When hunting the buck
As do the Cornhuskers
For which they ...
by D.P.

Be Fri,
Thanks for everything. You've helped me out a lot since we've met. Will you be Valentine?

Love you,
St Ends

Happy Valentine's Cookie Monster!
With love, Your Cookie

Para todos mis amigos,
Sin ustedes, nada seria igual.
Los quiero mucho. Keila

Karen Hawkins,
You are the most wonderful person in the world. You have a gorgeous voice and play the piano like a professional. I love you! Yours, Brook Bennett

PB:
Hey Wild Thing! Heart's Day is upon us and my words of endearment ring: I love you!
Hugs and Kisses, TB

To: Cuz Buz.
Thanks for being such a good cuz to me. I love ya, Doll

To Dacyl,
I miss our talks but hopefully we will get a chance.
Happy Valentine's Day. Love, Andreya

To my two little sisters,
I love you and adore you. I am so glad that you are in my life. Love, Big Sis

To Crystal,
You are the greatest. I miss seeing you around the dorm. Happy Valentine's Day. Love, Andreya
P.S. Before you know it, that special someone will return.

Anthony Stroud:
The type of friend who always replies "No problem" to any request for help. Thank you. -H

Jess,
You're absolutely right- bigger is better! Yellow coats rule--You're the best! Vanessa

Message for Monica Bosques:
Happy Valentine's Day, I Love You. God Bless. -Efrain

Dolly,
Jon says he loves you!

Dear Jason Hoewing,
I love you more than any Chia-pet I've ever owned. I'm glad you think I'm cool. Please continue to be as crazy as you wanna be. Your bro, Eddie Mejia

Dear Amy,
Thanx for being so encouraging and understanding and such a great friend and roommate. Love, Wanda Welch

To: Ed Mejia
I love the way you look in the morning, I appreciate your smile and good humor.

Dear Christine Rosette,
Our darling daughter, please continue to make Jas, and I proud. And may your Valentine be full of love and uh... money and stuff. -Ed Mejia

Natasha,
You said you lost that loving feeling, but I love you anyway. -Farid

To: Christine Rosette,
The way you make make me feel, wow! Makes my toes curl. I like your clothing, it's so nice and cool. And even your banquet dress too.

Dear Amanda Krehbiel,
Thanx for being such a "Super Deluxe" friend.
Love, Ed Mejia III, Jr. Phd.

Dear Jonas and Nikole,
Thanx for the Fajitas. Love, Ed Mejia

Dear Union People,
Thanx for all the wonderful attendance at ASB stuff!!!
Keep up the soul quest. Ed Mejia

To Ebbe Cathell: Happy Chat Valentine. Please go out with me and be my lady. -RuPaul

To the best Li'l sister in the world, I love you. Shut up Beavis!! Love, Big Sis

Hey Birtha and Hilda,
Here's a sappy Valentine wish for you guys since you're the best! Love, Shirley

Hey Melinda P.
The first time I looked into your eyes made my heart stop.
Still feeling faint, Tweedle Dee

Mike,

Happy Valentine's day sweetie! I love you!! xoxo
Jeannine

Pookie,
Hey you bodacious babe! We think you're totally happening in a far out way! Luv ya, Shirley & Hilda

Francis,
Alas, my love, ours was not to be. Remember me always in your dreams. To eternity and beyond, Yours.

Jeffie: Just _____ ! I do! 5 months + still going!
Love, Marci DiProfio

DDW: Great roomates are hard to find. I guess yar just lucky. Love, Marci DiProfio

Maaaaci,
Well babe. its been an exciting year so far. Thanx for all the help, encouragement, and good times. I love you!
-Jeff

Dear Me,
Everyone loves you. Everyone wants to date you. Everyone. They're just shy. Happy Valentine's Day.
Love, Me

To my husband,
Hard to believe we've been married six years! Thanks for always being my friend. We've been through a lot together. Love, Heather

Happy Valentine's my roommate & best friend. Hopefully, one of these Valentines we will find our lost hearts. I love you always, Sunshine

Lancelot,
Will you be mine, for Real?? Love, Moonshadow

Dear Family (Ed & Jason),
I would like to tell you how much I appreciate the closeness & unity we share. I love you both. Love, Christine

To my Love Whale: it's been along time since we've seen water.
Love Whale II

Eric,
Happy Valentine's Day Sweetheart! As each year passes, I love you more. You are truly my "angel flying low." With love, Aimee

To my adoring Trinity,
I have learned more from you than I can express--because most of it is profane. -Allison

To Tad
I want YOU to be my Valentine. A secret admirer

T.H.,
What more can I say, you're the best. I love you.
N.A.S.

Brad, here's to fancicizin' 'bout b's and h's on Valentine's Day. Shout out to my dead homies.
--Tre Tre Luva

Tom, be careful in the sandbox on heart day! Thanks for the coolness. The search goes on. Word.
--Weekend Warrior

Amanda,
Happy V-day, argentina!
Love, Pancho

Sylvia,
You sing nice Christmas carols. Thanks for your friendship. --Bret

Eddie, Che! Dale A.S.B.! Vamos a gobernar juntos!
El Flagador

Valentines Banquet:

Cupid was certainly busy the evening of February 2, 1997



"All, everything that I understand, I understand only because I love."

--Leo Tolstoy
War and Peace



"In one high bound [love] has overleaped the massive wall of our selfhood; it has made appetite itself altruistic, tossed personal happiness aside as a triviality and planted the interests of another in the center of our being."

--C.S. Lewis

Love is...
"...a deep well: a man may drink from it often, but he falls into it only once."
--Old Proverb



"Real life lies in love, laughter and work. We are shaped, and fashioned by what we love."

--Goethe

"The affirmative of affirmatives is love."

--Ralph Waldo Emerson



"Love has ever in view the absolute loviness of that which it beholds."

--George MacDonald
Unspoken Sermons,
1867



"Love combines a peculiar unfathomable combination of understanding and misunderstanding."

--Diane Arbus

Reviving Romance

Dr. William D. Fitts
Reporter

When asked if romance is an archaic concept, I think of the young woman interviewed in the PBS documentary *Making Sense of the Sixties*: "I think sex with love is that much better, but I don't think you have to have love necessarily to have good sex." I'm also reminded of the woman described in Mary Chapin Carpenter's hit song "He Thinks He'll Keep Her." The woman does the laundry, makes his bed, carpools P.T.A., drives all day, makes his coffee, packs his suitcase for business trips, and is never really told he loves her; he just "thinks he'll keep her" because she always does for him. Actually, I don't believe romance is archaic. I know colleagues who send roses or special cards to their wives or take them out to eat (I do all of these on a fairly regular basis—not just for special occasions, although my wife and I just celebrated the twenty-fourth anniversary of our first date.)

I do think, however, considering the statement of the young woman in the documentary and Carpenter's lyrics that romance has gone through some rough times in America. One need only note how much older than eighteen many of the seniors looked in a 1957 high school yearbook to understand why the sixties' youth said what they did. As we've heard before, much of the rebellion of the sixties' youth was due to the attempt in the fifties by many (often well-meaning) parents to fit them into the "little boxes" of the well-known folk song. However, one needs only look at how much older many of those sixties' rebels

who broke sexual taboos now look than their peers to see the results of the promiscuity. And the high number of divorces among the baby boomers can also be traced to the situation in Carpenter's song: sooner or later the romance-starved housekeeping slaves met their husbands at the door and told them the free labor was over. Therefore, I propose that Valentine's day is a good time to increase the romance in our relationships.

The expectations of romance differ from woman to woman. Some like routine (the Friday afternoon rose, special Walgreen card, walks under the moon, candlelight dinners). Some don't; they like to be surprised. Some like candy. (My wife hates it; she prefers potato chips...no kidding.) Some like to be serenaded. (Again, this doesn't impress my wife. What a waste of all that money I spent on guitar lessons. My rate for fifteen minutes under a balcony is \$5. I mean it; just don't ask for anything older than Elvis, Holly, or Orbison.) Some like poetry (Eureka! Really. Neither the feminism of the seventies nor the materialism of the eighties could kill this one.) Which poets work best? Try Byron's "She Walks in Beauty" or "Maid of Athens," Wordsworth's "She Was a Phantom of Delight," or one of Shakespeare's sonnets. Some are romanced when we roll up our sleeves after a big meal and plunge into the soapy dishwasher. (Try this at her home sometime. You will immediately make a big hit

with her mother, which may make your life easier in later years.) Sometimes we can romance her by taking a special interest in her troubled relative. I did this with an older brother who had just returned from Vietnam and was disgusted with life in general and the local Adventist congregation. I lost the girl, but he and I became good friends, and he returned to church. We can also romance by simply listening. My point is that we need to observe and listen to find which "romancers" work with her and use them. Sensitivity, gentleness, communication, and respect work every time. A date who isn't interested in these four probably isn't worth dating, anyway.

Is romance selfish? Only when its goal is selfish...which I think fits the sixties girl in the PBS documentary. She had confused sex and romance. She was short-circuiting her feelings, ability to think clearly, and ethos. When it is other-centered, romance can build up, reaffirm, and heal. The husband in Carpenter's song was also selfish: "She does for me; therefore I think I'll keep her." He needed a maid, a nanny (and probably wanted her to look like the one on CBS when she was sixty-five), and an automatic dishwasher, not someone to love. I think had he tried some of the suggestions, he might have been able to keep her.

Top Ten Signs You Are Having A Bad Valentines's

Allison Lamon
Reporter

10. Hugs and Kisses are something you eat.
9. As far as you are concerned, X's and O's are only used in Tic Tac Toe.
8. The only Valentine you got (not from yourself) was from your insurance company.
7. Your chocolates are filled with hemlock.
6. The closest you get to holding hands is being hand cuffed to a police officer.
5. 1-900 number operators hang up on you.
4. Cupid took your name out of his rolodex.
3. You define PDA as Public Displays of Animosity.
2. Instead of chocolate, you eat cooked cherubs—normally you're vegetarian.
1. You quote Juliet, "Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou?" and the only answer is a barking dog.

The Folklore of Love

Johanna McClay
Layout Editor

Through the centuries, people have been falling in love. For some, falling in love was an easy task. For others, like Romeo and Juliet, falling in love was a trial. No matter where you look, someone is always looking for true love. True love seems elusive and hard to come by for many. Evidence for this lies in the many charms, divinations, superstitions, beliefs, and prospects of love that have been handed down over the centuries. Each of these has added to the ever increasing multitude of ways to get your man or woman. Beware, some of the ways mentioned below are rather strange. We don't suggest trying them in the dorm!

Name two apple seeds and put one, moistened, on each temple. The one that sticks the longest will be your true love.

Repeat the name of the one you love while you cut open an apple, and if the apple contains twelve seeds, you will marry that person.

Place four-leaf clovers beneath the four corners of the bed sheet, and you will dream that night of your future true love.

On your birthday, when you go to bed at night, take off your slipper or shoe. Stand with your back to the door, and throw the shoe over your head. You must not look at it again until morning. If the toe points toward the door, you will be married before the year is out.

Name each of the four fingers of one hand for a different person of the opposite sex, then press or squeeze them tightly together with the other hand. The one that hurts the worst indicates whom you will marry.

If you can walk around the block with your mouth

full of water, you may be married that year.

If you stumble up the stairs, it is a sign of marriage. The closer to the top of the stairs, the sooner the marriage.

If a couple is out walking together and stumble, it is a sign that they will be married.

When a cat washes its face in front of several persons, the first person at whom it looks will be the first to be married.

Never let anyone sweep your feet, or sweep under your feet, or sweep beneath the chair on which you are sitting—you will not marry if this happens.

A white speck on your little fingernail foretells a new sweetheart.

Think of your sweetheart when you have the hiccups. If they stop immediately, your sweetie loves you. If they continue, you are not loved.

If you want to sneeze and cannot, it is a sign someone loves you and does not dare to tell it.

Think of the one you love when you are about to sneeze, and at the same time press your upper lip. If your beau loves you, you will not sneeze.

Spilling flour on the front of your dress while baking means that your spouse will be a drunkard.

Swallow the heart of a wild duck, and you may have



whom you please.

If you can make your forefinger and little finger touch together over the back of your two middle fingers, you can get whomever you want.

You can secure anyone you want by cutting your nails on nine successive Sundays.

(For Gentlemen)
You can secure a girl's love by pulling a hair from her head.

To make a young girl fall madly in love, hide the dried tongue of a turtledove somewhere in her room. She will be helpless to resist your advances.

To win a maiden, the lover should count her steps up to the ninth one, then take some earth from the track made by her heel, and carry it in his pocket for nine days.

If you want to have good luck with a girl, just wear a rose.

Found in The Folklore of Love and Courtship, selected and edited by Duncan Emrich

Schick 3-on-3 Tourney

Brian Carlson

Reporter

On Monday night, January 27, a group of eager basketball players huddled around athletic director, Ric Spaulding, as he explained the rules for the annual Schick Super Hoops 3-on-3 Basketball Tournament. Each athlete knew that only one of the seven teams present would be victorious and move on to the Regional Championship Tournament. Faces were etched with determination. Finally the huddle broke and the games began.

Round One was highlighted by a forfeit by Farid Hii's team, and Justin Schober's team having to play with only two players for most of their game. Schober and Bret Schlisner battled valiantly until Brandon Pardeiro showed up, but were thrashed by Ernie Reynold's team. In other first round action, the team comprised of brothers Tory and Chris Gorton, took care of business, beating Jason Hoewing's team, 33-19.

In the next round of games, the Gorton team won again, this time shooting down the Seth Ellis team, 34-21. In the other semifinal game in the winner's bracket, the Reynolds team moved easily past the Santiago team, 37-24. In the consolation bracket, Schober's team, now with all three players, defeated the Hii team, 38-23. Other games on Monday night included Schober winning again, 39-35, against the Ellis team and the Santiago team slipping by the

Hoewing team, 34-29.

Heading into Tuesday's action, four teams were still alive. In the consolation bracket, the Schober team, continued their late surge, easily beating the Santiago team, 37-24. In the winner's bracket, the Gorton team outscored the Reynolds team, putting them in prime position for winning the tourney. Having only lost once, the Reynolds team matched up against the Schober team, to see who would challenge Team Gorton for the title. Team Schober again cruised, coming away with a 47-26 victory.

The Finals were set. Team Gorton (Chris Gorton, Tory Gorton, Jared Still, Corey Bohl) vs. Team Schober (Justin Schober, Brandon Pardeiro, Dan Wyson, Bret Schlisner). In the end, it was the Gorton team that came away with the big victory, thanks to the three-point shooting of Tory Gorton. The final score was 45-31.

Thanks to Schick for the many razors and prizes that they gave away. Also, good luck to Team Gorton as they move on to the regional finals!



Brian Carlson



Brian Carlson



Brian Carlson

Basketball Intramural Preview

Brian Carlson

Reporter

The season for intramural basketball in the Thunderdome has once again rolled around. Each student athlete will run up and down the hardwood floor, scoring points and playing defense, trying to lead their team to victory. The games will be aggressive, action-filled, and exciting. Let's take a look at each of the teams, and see who will be the main

Men's League:

Team 1 (Tarheels)— Chris Brown, Jonas Tavares, Jonathan Lund, Brent Page, Luke Liepke, Louie Wade, David Wisbey, Bret Schlisner, Jeff Naustdal.

Team 2 (Wildcats)— David Ritter, Mike Kendall, Mark Brodis, Don Bush, Aron Henninger, Travis Nelson, Tony Scott, Julio Serrano, Ryan Svihla, Levi Abbott.

Team 3 (Razorbacks)— Brandon Pardeiro, Ed Mejia, Justin Bacon, Jeff Deming, Seth Ellis, Marcus Mullins, Ernie Reynolds, Wayne Trana, Trey Watson.

Team 4 (Orangemen)— Corey Bohl, Casey Bock, Kenneth Dick, Michael Diehl, Tad Edgerton, Brandon Holland, Kent Johnson, Jabin Krassin, Kyle Martsching, Greg Steiner.

Team 5 (Wolverines)— Clark Sargeant, Jason Hoewing, Nick Bock, Ivan Cenicerros, Farid Hii, Justin Schober, Jared Still, Scott Wilde, Jonathan Stewart.

Team 6 (Bruins)— Chris Gorton, Tory Gorton, Scott Atwater, Eric Hansen, Darrel Hoyt, Marc Oster, Matt Teller, Casey Turner, Mike Wasemiller.

Team 7 (Expansion)— Merlin Wehling, Steve Becker, Greg Stock, Lee Bowes, Bortz Osario, Josh Eno, Dan Wyson, Sam Huenegardt, Tom Nazarenus, Dan Rickard.

Team 8 (faculty)— various basketball warriors

Women's League:

Team 1— Katy Klootwyk, Jen Card, Karisa Chinchurreta, Jackie Morlen, Michelle Hansen, Nikole Heinrich, Maureen Reid, Renae Wehling, Amanda Rocchio.

Team 2— Sherry Follett, Wendy Barnes, Beth Dawal, Karen Galva, Brenda Hardt, Michelle Huebner, Jana Kaiser, Virlyn Tejada, Eya Tkachenko.

Team 3— Jennifer Booth, Wendy Stoner, Dolly Dinning, Kelly Dodds, Lora Hagen, Jenny Hargrove, Tammy Martin, Aimee Monson, Violet Onkoba.

Team 4— Kari Schebo, Marci DiProffio, Becky High, Denae Kelstrom, Atsuko Mukai, Jasmine Park, Tiffany Parker, Heather Shafer, Duska Wright.

Tornados blast onto volleyball scene

(adapted from an article in the Lincoln Journal Star, Tuesday, 1/21/97)

Brian Carlson

Reporter

Now that everything has fallen into place, the man footing the bill for the National Volleyball Association said he can start spreading the news about the Nebraska franchise in the women's professional league.

Gary Wyma, who owns all or the majority of each of the six league teams, says that the start to their 10-game regular-season will begin in February. The Nebraska Tornados, featuring 1995 Nebraska All-Americans Allison Weston and Christy Johnson, open their season against the St. Louis Spirits Feb. 1 at Omaha Burke High School. The Spirits' top player is former Husker All-American Lori Endicott, the U.S. Olympic team's starting setter in 1992 and 1996.

The Tornados play four of their five home games at Burke and the other, March 29, at Lincoln Northeast.

NVA players will earn between \$75 and \$250 per match. The exception is Endicott, the only U.S. national team member in the league, who has her own pay scale.

Endicott is the biggest name in a league that features several players who were college All-Americans in various divisions.

Most of Endicott's teammates joined pro teams in places such as Japan, Brazil, and Italy, signing six-figure deals. The NVA features a level of play just a notch below those leagues, said Kimberly Coleman, the league's director of operations.

Nebraska Tornados Roster:

Player	College
Allison Weston	Nebraska
Christy Johnson	Nebraska
Kelly Aspegren	Nebraska
Kate Crnich	Nebraska
Amy Steffel	Nebraska-Omaha
Denise Otten	Nebraska-Omaha
Rebecca Ernstmeier	Concordia
Julie Krofcheck-Strong	Union (Kentucky) College
Annie Viviano	Bellevue
Rachel Errthum	Nebraska
Danielle Anderson	Central Missouri
Maria Hedbeck	Nebraska

Tornados Home Schedule:

3/2	Arizona	at Omaha Burke	1:00 p.m.
3/15	Colorado	at Omaha Burke	7:30 p.m.
3/29	Iowa	at Lincoln Northeast	7:30 p.m.
4/20	Utah	at Omaha Burke	1:00 p.m.

For ticket information call 1-800-577-4537

Sports Picks

Brad Seltmann

Sports Editor

Sportsman of the Week: Tom Nazareus, for his thunderous dunk, while teetering atop his donkey, giving his team the championship in the ASB sponsored-activity. Way to go, Tom! How come it took you two tries to stand up?

Sportswomen of the Week: No questions on this one! The Union College Lady Warriors basketball team on their two-game winning streak. Congratulations on your outstanding victories.

Thumbs-Up: Again, we look to the donkey basketball game and Jason Hoewing's acrobatic "lean under the donkey not falling off sitting back up nothing but net" shot. That was impressive.

Thumbs-Down: To a coach's decision that didn't allow Julienne Brauer and Elisha Bonilla into a Union Lady Warriors game, when they were winning by 19 points. Come on, now...they deserve a chance to play.

Quote of the Week: "The donkeys seem to be winning," said a bystander at the recent Donkey Basketball game, as Ben Austin took yet another nose dive.



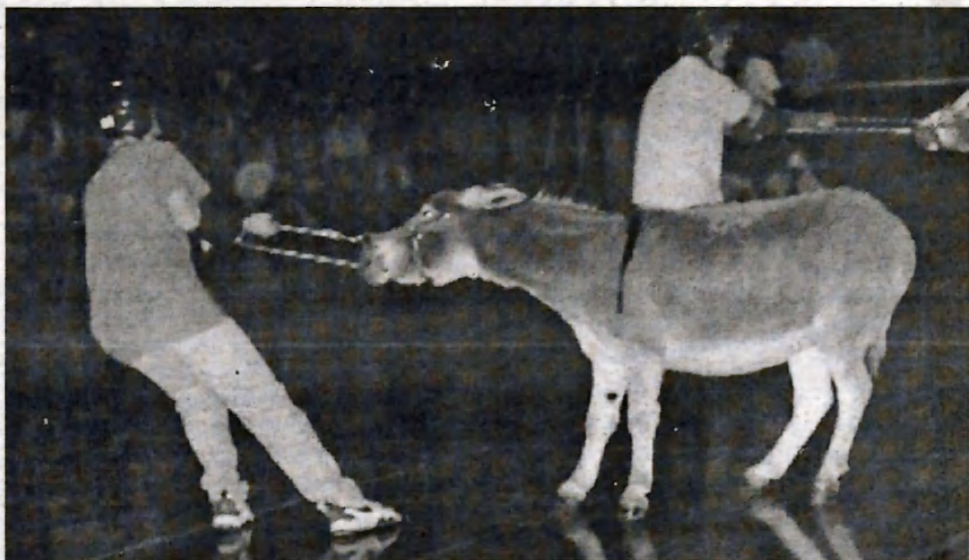
by Brian Ruckle

Jason Hoewing, leader of the Jacks, led his team to win the Chiaheads Grasstop Family for second place.



by Brian Ruckle

Jason goes for a spin on his ass.



by Brian Ruckle

Ben Austin and his unwilling donkey.



by Brian Ruckle

Jason continues his acrobatics on his beast.

HELP WANTED

Men/Women earn \$480 weekly assembling circuit boards / electronic components at home. Experience unnecessary, will train. Immediate openings your local area.

Call 1-520-680-7891 ext. c200

Barry gets Cyberspaced

Lora Hagen
Reporter

Get a copy of Dave Barry's computer book, *Dave Barry in Cyberspace*. It's a fun book to read, especially if you've ever gotten frustrated with computers.

When you scan the book, you can pick up all sorts of information about computers and the internet—well duh, it is about cyberspace.

Dave uses his own cynical, twisted, "Bob's Your Uncle" method of looking at all the computer craziness. In fact, I just happen to have an info-nugget from his book. Just sample this and see what you think. What do people talk about in chat areas? "Most chat-area discussions revolve around the fascinating topic of who is entering and leaving the chat area. A secondary, but equally fascinating topic is where everybody lives. Also, for a change of pace, every now and then the discussion is interrupted by a hormone-crazed 13-year-old boy wishing to talk dirty to women."

Dave also takes time to answer the basics, such as, what kind of computer do I need? "Experts agree that the best type of computer for your individual needs is one that comes on the market about two days after you actually purchase some other computer." And, as anyone knows who has tried to keep up with current technological findings, that is the truth.

So, all your computer barely-functionates get the book from the library (it's about \$25.00 for the hardback if you really, really want it) and peruse its white pages of black print. That way, you'll get to laugh at someone else and have fun not worrying about what

to do when you get snowed in next Sunday. Computer geeks (Dave's self-describing term) will enjoy this too, even if it doesn't exactly praise the computer literate.

Here's a little extra for your money. If you really enjoy the book, you can play the Dave Barry In Cyberspace game. They send questions from the book and you e-mail answers back to them. It's easy, it's fun, and you win stuff. Or so I assume. I haven't yet. But I will. I have not yet given up hope in this particular area, just on other, more savory items. Anyway, here's the address: dave@yoyo.com; the Website is: <http://www.yoyo.com/davebarry>.

P.S. "As clock radios become more intelligent, they'll start to actually anticipate your actions. Even as you read these words, top appliance scientists are working on a prototype clock radio of tomorrow that will have little feet, so that after it sounds the alarm, it can dart around the room, evading your fist. Eventually your clock radio will be so smart that it will figure out, after being punched a few times, that you don't really *want* to wake up at 6 a.m. Instead of sounding the alarm, it will tiptoe quietly out of the room, telephone your workplace, and, mimicking your voice, inform your employer that you're quitting."



What's the Frequency, Lee?

Lee Bowes
Reporter

If you are tired of hearing Alanis Morissette, Bone Thugs in Harmony, and Garth Brooks, maybe you should tune in to Lincoln's community radio station, KZUM—89.3 FM. The programmers at KZUM take pride in the fact that 85% of what is heard on the station is not heard on any other radio station in Lincoln. The mix of blues, jazz, and multi-ethnic programs is offered as an alternative to the overplayed tunes too often heard on Lincoln's "popular" stations. Sound Alternatives, KZUM's written voice, says the station's mission is "to increase ethnic awareness through diverse music, news and public affairs programming, while striving for spontaneity and programming excellence both in content and technique."

Lezlie Roper, KZUM's Development Director, says, "These objectives have been achieved through a wide variety of programs aimed at Lincoln's Spanish, Native American, Vietnamese, African American, blues and jazz-loving communities."

KZUM: A BRIEF HISTORY

Though broadcast-inducing action was taken in 1973, the station had difficulty gaining clearance for transmission of its signal. The air of Lincoln was already charged with energy from several stations broadcasting 100,000 watt signals who didn't want KZUM's new signal interfering with them.

In 1978, KZUM was allowed to slice through the air for the first time with ten surging watts of broadcast power. In 1981, KZUM was given the green light to increase its power to 1500 watts. Since that glorious day, this modest signal has lovingly lavished Lincoln and Lancaster County with blues, jazz, and cultural music as well as news.

Elliot Smith, a loyal listener of KZUM says, "Though KZUM's signal is occasionally difficult to receive, I really enjoy the variety of programs offered. It is a pleasant variation from the 20-song rotation heard on Lincoln's other stations."

KZUM: MORE THAN MUSIC

Besides providing Lincoln with music and news, KZUM is very active in the community. The station organizes jazz and blues festivals annually in Lincoln and provides programs like Ventures in Partnership (VIP) and Bright Lights.

VIP began in 1994 with Riley Elementary School. KZUM's staff met with students and teachers at Riley to craft a radio feature explaining the "Underground Railroad." The broadcast feature kept with KZUM's mission, "to increase ethnic and cultural aware-

ness," and it provided for Riley Elementary students ideas of how information is written and produced for radio broadcast.

Bright Lights is a summer class informally called, "Hey, Mom, I'm on the radio!" This program gives middle school-aged students a chance to produce their own feature radio program. Students select the material and music for their program and "DJ" the show for all of Lancaster County to hear. Some graduates of this program develop a lifelong love for radio, while others decide that radio is best left to the "pros."

KZUM: TODAY

As with any non-profit organization, KZUM's existence relies on two gifts: money and time. According to Lezlie Roper, every month more people come into the KZUM family through donating these gifts, and KZUM is always ready for more. Roper adds, "We like to help people get experience, and we like the help people give us."

Local businesses, organizations and individuals who understand the need for this type of programming provide the financial support necessary for the station's operation. Though financial donations are an important component of the station's existence, KZUM's full-time employees are quick to point out that without a solid base of volunteers the station would not be able to function.

Jon Morris, KZUM's Program Director, explains the role of volunteers. "They perform duties ranging from basic clerical functions to the exciting task of on air announcing. We would not be able to keep up in the office, and there would be no one to go on air, if Lincolnites weren't willing to help."

KZUM: WHAT YOU CAN DO

If you are tired of what you are hearing on Lincoln's commercial radio stations, give KZUM a listen. The station is located at 89.3 on your FM dial. There's a variety of programming so if you don't like what you hear, listen at another time.

If you would like to volunteer at KZUM through gifts of money or time, don't hesitate to contact Jon Morris at 474 5086.

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
5:30	n e w s						
6:00	GOSPEL	V A R I E T Y					BLUES
6:30			CURTAINS UP				
7:00			THAT'S ENTERTAINMENT				
8:00	NEW AGE	BIG BAND		FOLK & WORLD	ACOUSTIC GUITAR		ON YOUR HEALTH
9:00	ALTERNATIVE SPIRITUALITY	JAZZ	NEW AGE		AMBIENT AND NEW AGE	WOMEN'S MUSIC	EXPLORING UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA
10:00							NEW DIMENSIONS
11:00	WOMEN'S NEWS	IN BLACK AMERICA	INSIDE EUROPE	COMMON GROUND	51 %		
NOON							Linea Abierta
12:30	WIMMIN'S MUSIC AND ISSUES	JAZZ					TEX-MEX MUSIC
1:00		BLUES					
2:00		BLUES					
3:00	LATINO USA	PACIFICA NEWS					VIETNAMESE
4:00	TEX-MEX MUSIC	SOUNDINGS ENVIRONMENTAL NEWS THE NATION THE RIGHT IDEA PUBLIC AFFAIRS					URBAN, &
5:00	MUSIC OF LATIN AMERICA	FOLK & BLUEGRASS					AFRICAN
6:00							
6:30							
7:00	NATIVE AMERICAN						
8:00	AVANT GARDE COMPOSERS	JAZZ	R&B/SOUL URBAN JAZZ	TO BE ANNOUNCED	Urban R&B		
9:00	ROCK ALTERNATIVE	BLUES & ROOTS ROCK		GRATEFUL DEAD	LOCAL MUSIC		
10:00							
11:00							
MIDNIGHT							
1:00	BLUES	LOUNGE	LA PAZ				
2:00							
3:00	OVERNIGHT OLDIES		OVERNIGHT OLDIES		ROCK ALTERNATIVE		HIP HOP, R&B
4:00							AND SOUL
5:00							

Colored Threads

Tayna Spilivoy

A&E Editor

2/6-16

Bound

Mary Riepma Ross Film Theater
12th and R St.

2/20-3/2

Grace of My Heart

Mary Riepma Ross Film Theater
12th and R St.

2/7-3/1

"The Woven Vessel: New Directions in American Basketry"

Hayden Gallery
335 N. 8th St.

2/7-3/5

"Watercolor and Oils" by Chuck Novich

University Place Art Center
2601 N. 48th St.

Now through 2/28

"Visions of New Mexico: PSA Photographers"

Great Plains Art Collection
Love Library Rm 205, UNL

2/8 8 p.m.

Christian McBride and Joe Lovano

Two of America's fastest rising jazz stars!
Lied Center

2/11 8 p.m.

KODO

High energy art: world famous Japanese drummers
Lied Center

2/15, 8 p.m.

Mummenschanz

A fantastical and magical Swiss mime troupe
Lied Center

2/22, 8 p.m.

Conjunto Cespedes

Cuban Band blends salsa, jazz, and mambo
Lied Center

2/27, 8 p.m.

Elisa Monte Dance

Cajun music, storytelling, modern dance
Lied Center

2/7-9, 13-16, 20-23

One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest

based on the novel by Ken Kesey

Lincoln Community Playhouse
2500 S. 56th St.

2/23 7:30 p.m.

John Scott, Organist and Director of Music at St. Paul's

Cathedral in London and Professor of Organ at the Royal

Academy of Music, performs at the First Plymouth

Congregation Church

2000 D St.

2/ 13-16, 20-23

Romance Romance

Take your valentine to see this adventurous musical.

Huey's Dinner Theatre

13th and Q St.

2/ 21, 22, 25-28 8 p.m.

The Imaginary Invalid

A seventeenth century comic soap opera

Howell Theatre

1st floor of the Temple Building, UNL

12th and R St.

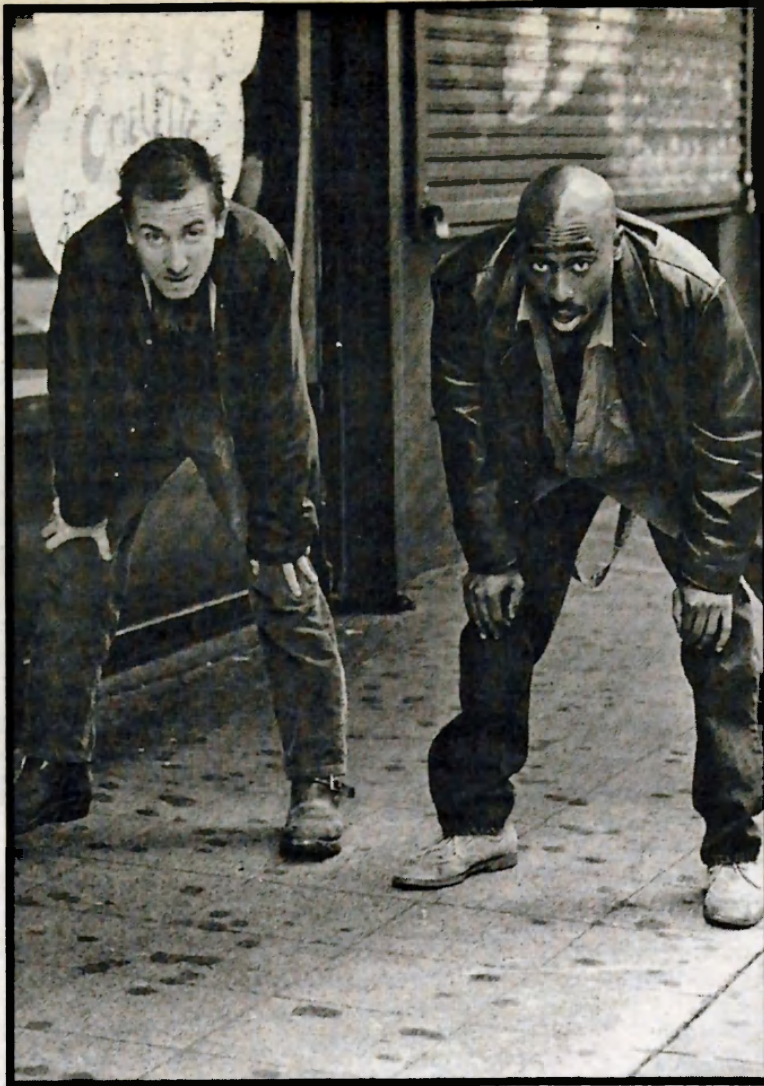


Photo Credit: Nicola Goode

Stretch (Tim Roth) seems to have a talent for getting himself and best friend Spoon (Tupac Shakur) in some tense situations in the Vondie Curtis Hall film GRIDLOCK'd, a Gramercy Picture release.

Winnie The Pooh and Lincoln Too

Lora Hagen

Reporter

I slumped down in my seat at the Lincoln Community Playhouse and turned to my friend, hoping that the woman on my other side wouldn't ask me which character was my favorite. I would've had to reply "Eeyore" and that is not the acceptable answer. As everyone knows, Winnie and Tigger are the best. I realized earlier that this would be an interesting evening when a little boy and his mom came into the bathroom. He was loudly humming and half-singing the Winnie-the-Pooh song. She hunkered him down and commented on his wet diaper. She kindly asked, "Did you get so excited about seeing Pooh that you had an accident?"

With big owl-like eyes, he nodded his head a little and said, "Uh-huh," and continued singing "Winnie da Pooh, Winda Pooh, I, I, Winnie Pooh, Winndapoh..."

Meanwhile, in the Children's Theater, legions of Pooh-clad, Tigger-embracing children raced to their designated seats. As the minute hand ticked closer and closer to 12, and the hour hand edged to 7, kids got excited and waited, none too patiently, for the play to begin.

The lights dimmed slightly, and three women appeared on the Pooh set. They were dressed alike and sang about going to visit the Hundred Acre Woods. Christopher Robin came out and visually led the youngsters and assorted adults to the magical place.

The Listening Room

Brian Ruckle

Editor

The first time I attended a contemporary folk concert, I was hooked. Since then, I have come to love the honest, earthy tunes of artists such as Carrie Newcomer, Ellis Paul, Greg Greenway, Dougie MacLean, and Laura Love. If you like folk or acoustic music, or think you might, it might be worth your time to drive two hours out to Hastings, Nebraska for one of the Listening Room's eight concerts during the spring season. The concerts begin

at 7:30 in the Knights of Pythias masonic lodge in downtown Hastings, 106 N. Denver. Tickets cost \$7 at the door. For more information call (402) 463-1029. Celeste Krenz will perform Saturday, February 22. Upcoming performers include Buddy Mondlock and Carol Elliot, Cheryl Wheeler, Martin Sexton, Brooks Williams, Tom Kimmel, Tom Prasada Rao, Michael Lille, and Leslie Smith.

GRIDLOCK'd

Malachi McNeilus

News Editor

Tim Ross (as Stretch) and Tupac Shakur (as the cool Spoon) are hilarious, frustrated, and often lucky as they race through Detroit. On the run from the law, the bad guys (D-Ripper), and their drug habit, these guys can win no matter what. The plot of this movie centers the two men struggling through a twisting maze of bureaucracy just to get into drug rehab and kick their drug habits. Irony runs rich throughout the movie. Both Tim Ross and Tupac Shakur give excellent performances which you should see for yourself.

What made the movie for me was Cee-Cee (Lucy Alexis Liu). Although Cee-Cee is peripheral to the central plot, her character is stunning, composed, and cool as key lime pie. Cee-Cee shares an apartment with Koolaid who sells Stretch and Spoon their drugs. Cee-Cee never loses her composure, even when Koolaid's suppliers violently collect on a debt. The movie occasionally lost focus trying to be funny. At times the plot was too obvious. But Cee-Cee made the show.

Score Card

for *Gridlock'd*
by *Brian Ruckle*

Realism	D
Profanity	F
Violence	F
Moral Value	F
Beauty	D
Inspiring	D
Depth	D
Overall	D-

s o t h e y s a y

Marci DiProffo

Reporter

If you could have personally witnessed one event in history, what would you want to have seen?



Jason Hausherr
"The event that I would most like to witness would be Jesus' birth."



Candy Littrell
"I'd probably have to say the event I would like see is Jesus being crucified on the cross."



Karlyn Lewis
"I'm forced to say that I would like to see the beheading of bloody Mary."



Andrey Nimblett
"I would like to see the assassination of JFK."



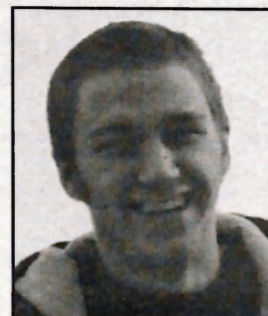
Jeff Naustdal
"Oh hi!"



Jessica Larson
"I would like to be a passenger on Noah's Ark and then be able to see the clean new earth."



Beth Poblette
"I would have wanted to see the holocaust."



David Scott Wisbey
"I would have wanted to see the Exodus and the ten plagues on the Egyptians."

Creepin' Critters

Alanna Ruppert

